

NIGEL JACKSON TALKS

Denies Complicity In the Fire Tragedy.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

Nigel Jackson has denied absolutely that he had any connection with the origin of the fire which destroyed the Friel residence in which three members of Mr. Friel's family perished. A sworn statement made by him to the two juries sitting in the matter of the deaths of Mrs. E. B. Friel, Miss Etta Friel and Mrs. Mamie Friel Jackson, is a denial in toto of any complicity or knowledge of the origin. He told a smooth tale of his wanderings the night of the fire, a clandestine meeting with his wife, now deceased, under a tamarind tree in the Friel premises, of a good-bye kiss, and of his entrance at 12:10 a. m. to the room in the native house where he has been sleeping for a couple of weeks. His narrative was filled with dramatic effusions and he dwelt particularly on his love for his wife and the reasons which compelled him to leave the Friel domicile.

E. B. Friel, the stricken husband and father, also appeared before the juries and made a statement of the tragic events leading up to the deaths of his wife and daughters. At times he was so much affected by the remembrance of the fearful scenes, and especially when telling of the screams of the women, that it was with difficulty he was able to proceed.

There were a number of witnesses examined. Oscar Kreuter, John B. Watson, Clifford Kimball, Paine the hackman, Chas. Kreuter, S. F. Chillingworth, Louwaleale, the statements made by Jackson taking up a large portion of the time.

Clifford Kimball stated that he took a car on Nuuanu street and saw Jackson on the same car which was bound up the valley. Jackson got on at Kua-kini street and spoke to Kimball who returned the salutation. Kimball got off at Pauoa road going to Atkinson's house. This was at ten minutes past eleven.

Jackson's statement was to the effect that he took a street car down town at nine o'clock and arrived at Friel's place at 9:20, remaining in the rear yard with his wife, who met him, until 11:35 when he returned to his quarters. He reiterated this statement several times and was positive he was not mistaken. Other witnesses have testified that Mrs. Jackson was in the Watson's room with friends playing cards until 11:30.

E. B. Friel said his wife awoke him by saying the house was afire. He went across to his daughter's window and saw the kitchen afire. He ordered everybody downstairs. He went down and on looking into the kitchen saw the fire enveloping all the walls, and just beginning to break through the roof. He went out to get the garden hose but as there was no force of water he dropped it. He had occasion to go up stairs again. He then saw Mrs. Jackson in her room. He ordered everybody down stairs. He supposed when he came down that everybody was out, but on going around the house he heard screams. He tried to go up the stairs but was prevented by the smoke. As he ran around again something shot down past him; he thought it was a pillow. But a voice came to him, "Is that you, papa?" He found it was his daughter, Mrs. Jackson, and asked where her mother was and Mamie said she was in her own room. Then he knew nothing more.

He stated that on the afternoon of Wednesday his daughter Georgia found a Turkish towel saturated with oil in a pantry closet, somewhat charred. The towel had been hanging on a line the night before and was missed Wednesday morning. Early that morning he thought he detected the odor of something burning but could not locate it. In the afternoon the cause was found.

He suspected who had done this and his wife and Mrs. Jackson felt as he did, but Mrs. Jackson said there was no direct evidence and they should not accuse any one until they knew.

Oscar Kreuter said he was awakened at the native house by Jackson calling "fire," but neither went to see it. Kreuter thought it was in Pauoa. Said Jackson had said something about going over.

S. F. Chillingworth, attorney for Mrs. Friel in the divorce case, said Jackson met him on the street after the suit was brought, and told him that he "would fix the whole d—n crowd," referring to boarders in the house and Mrs. Friel.

Nigel Jackson told a story in a manner which showed he was not excited. "I saw Mrs. Jackson on Wednesday night about twenty minutes past nine and was with her until twenty-five minutes to twelve. I know the time because I looked at my watch at 11:30 and saw the time. The watch keeps excellent time. At 11:30 when I saw the time my wife said, 'Oh, my God, I will get locked out,' and she returned to the house at once. I went to the premises of my wife by going around on Bates street to the Bishop's place and then through to the back fence, meeting my wife under the tamarind tree. I was a little late.

"After reaching the place where I sleep at 12:10 I went to sleep. I was awakened by people running through the yard and I got up, saw the glare of fire and yelled, 'Oscar, fire!' This was about twenty minutes to three. I have never threatened Mrs. Jackson's life. We have been on good terms since October 20, she meeting me almost every night. I never said I would fix Mrs. Friel. After leaving the car at the

minus I met Mr. Bailey of Waikuku near Hobson's and spoke to him and he asked me how I was. A deaf and dumb boy was in the car with me; he had worked for me a few days."

"What do you think caused the fire?" was asked.

"I don't know. Two or three times I called attention to the number of lights they turned on in the house. There were two downstairs and one in Mrs. Friel's room usually. I considered the most dangerous the one in the Watson's room. When I saw the fire from Kreuter's I said to him, 'It's the chandeliers in Pauoa.' I said, 'Let's dress and go over,' but he said it was too cold. Yes, I have threatened to take my life several times and made an attempt."

Jackson was asked if at one time when he appeared at the breakfast table in his undershirt and was ordered away by Mrs. Friel, he had not threatened her saying that she would not be a mistress of a house much longer and had told her to "go to h—l." He denied any such occurrence.

Louwaleale who lives at the native house where Nigel was taken said half an hour after he came he called out "fire!" He said to Kreuter, "Oh, my God, I wonder if it's my wife's house," and said this two or three times, but he never made any direct move to go to the fire.

ETTA FRIEL'S HEROISM

Georgia Friel who is resting well from her injuries, stated yesterday that when the flames cut off escape from the upper floor to the lower part by the stairway, they went to the mauka windows and discussed the project of jumping to the ground. Mrs. Friel finally said she could not as she was too heavy and would kill herself. She urged Etta and Georgia to jump first and she would probably follow. Georgia got upon the sill and as she was about to jump Mrs. Friel said, "No I cannot, I'm too heavy." As Georgia was about to jump she heard Etta say, "Well, I'll stay with you mama," and turned away from the window.

DEATH OF A YOUNG NOVELIST

SAN FRANCISCO, October 25.—Frank Norris, the brilliant young California novelist who was hastily operated on for appendicitis several days ago, died this morning.

Norris received his literary apprenticeship in this city, where he acquired the technique of his art as a contributor of short stories and sketches to the weekly papers.

His first novel, "Moran of the Lady Letty," was widely read and favorably criticized. "McTeague," "Blix," "A Man's Woman," and other novels followed. The work, however, that doubtless brought him the greatest fame and placed him in the front rank of latter-day writers was "The Octopus," a story of the struggle between the wheat growers of California and the railroad. "The Pit," a story of the Chicago grain market is now running as a serial in an Eastern magazine, and a third novel on a somewhat similar topic was in course of preparation when Norris was seized with the illness which culminated in his death.

CLARK SPRINGS A SENSATION

BUTTE (Mont.), October 23.—One of the greatest sensations sprung within the political arena of this state, in which a number of millionaires are struggling for supremacy, was the statement of Charles W. Clark, son of W. A. Clark, the millionaire mine owner, which appears in the Miner tomorrow.

Above his own signature Clark declares he was offered a bribe of \$25,000 to assist Heinze in securing control of the legislature, that two more Supreme Court Justices might be selected. These judges would be named by Governor Toole, one of Heinze's alleged lieutenants, and in the litigation with the Amalgamated Copper Company, in which millions are involved, would decide for Heinze. Furthermore, he could force the Amalgamated to purchase his properties at almost any price.

C. W. Clark was to persuade his father to keep out of the campaign until after he had thrown the party and Heinze had secured control of the judiciary. Clark's statement has caused the biggest kind of a sensation in political circles.

A Louisville Tragedy.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 22.—Dr. Ellis Duncan, superintendent of the City Hospital of Louisville, last night shot and probably fatally wounded Bruce Head, a laborer on the Wabash tunnel near Crafton. Later Duncan surrendered to the police but would give no reason for the shooting. It is supposed the attempt at murder was made to adjust some wrong done in Louisville, where both men are from. It is said Duncan approached Head and, making some inaudible remark to him, pulled a revolver and fired, the ball striking Head in the breast.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 22.—Ellis Duncan is well known here as the superintendent of the City Hospital and belongs to a prominent Kentucky family. He is a veteran of the Spanish war and is inspector general of the Spanish War Veterans, which society held a convention recently in Indianapolis.

Honors for Chaffee.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—William H. Harper, one of Chicago's most prominent business men and capitalists, will be one of the first persons to greet General Chaffee upon his arrival from the Orient. Harper has come here in a private car on a two-fold mission. He comes primarily to meet his son, Lieutenant Ray Beveridge Harper, who is on General Chaffee's staff and who is expected to arrive here November 1st on the transport Sumner with General Chaffee's party. Incidentally Harper is the bearer of an invitation to General Chaffee to become the guest of the City of Chicago during the few days he is expected to stop there on his way East.

THE KING ENTERS HIS CAPITAL CITY

A Brilliant Royal Progress Through London's Thronged Streets and Cheering Crowds.

LONDON, October 25.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra started on the Royal progress toward the city shortly after noon today in somewhat dull weather. The rain, however, kept off and the temperature was sufficiently mild to make the day enjoyable. Outside Buckingham palace a great crowd had been waiting for hours, watching the arrivals and departures and the forming up of the procession. The brilliancy of the latter was greatly detracted from by the fact that all the troops were cloaked. The only touch of color was from the lace pennants of the Lancers and the brass helmets of the heavy artillery. The khaki painted guns of the artillery and a naval gun of the same hue added to the general note of somberness. The roofs of houses near the palace and other points of vantage giving a view of the picturesque panorama in Green park and the historic Mall were well filled with spectators, whose cheering announced to the less privileged public the starting of the state carriage with their majesties. The procession formed up on the outside gate, and had already moved off when the first carriage containing royal personages and members of the household emerged therefrom. The veteran Duke of Cambridge, who was in a carriage with Princess Victoria, came in for slight cheering, but Lord Roberts and his staff passed almost unnoticed.

There was a somewhat tedious interval before the appearance of their majesties, who drew forth the first real cheers of the day as they passed through the rows of blue jackets from the first class cruiser Terrible, lining either side of the main entrance to the palace. The king wore a field marshal's uniform, with the cloak thrown back, showing his decorations. The queen had on a straw colored toque, and a fur collar and cloak. Both the king and the queen looked extremely well, and continuously bowed their acknowledgments to the warm welcome extended to them. The king's escort of the Life Guards, equestris, etc., was about the only detachment of the procession not wearing cloaks, and these troops made a brilliant display, in striking contrast to the general lack of color pervading the pageant.

Partly in consequence of the length of the route there was no where a great crush of people, with the exception of open spaces like Trafalgar Square, where the London County council presented the king with an address of welcome, and where the Boer generals, Botha, Delarey and De Wet, were prominent among the spectators, and at the city boundary, Temple Bar, where the Lord Mayor, sheriffs and other city officials welcomed their majesties and presented him the city's sword.

At the Mansion house most of the procession stopped, their majesties from there being accompanied only by the sovereign's escort and the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, and other Princes, to the Guild Hall, where they arrived without any extraordinary incident. Owing to the king's carriage being the last, some confusion occurred at the entrance to the Guild Hall in an endeavor to empty the carriages on the way and avoid keeping his majesty waiting. Several of the princesses were rather unceremoniously deposited on the sidewalk, where they tried to throw their wraps in the carriages, which were being hustled off down a narrow side street, and a confused mass of policemen, princesses, ladies in waiting, and such generals as had time to dismount gathered under the canopy entrance. When the king arrived he looked tired and stepped heavily from his carriage. The queen threw off the wrap which covered her ample straw colored dress, trimmed with gold. Her majesty, who looked marvelously youthful and well, accepted a bouquet from the lady mayoress, and the king shook hands with her. The procession then started off down a long, picturesque row of "beef eaters," and the equestris and generals straggled in behind. Among the last was the Prince of Wales, who was rather long in dismounting. He came running up, scarcely recognized, and nearly shut out by the cordon of policemen who gathered about the doors.

The fire is said to have been caused by a fused wire.

The outbreak of the fire caused great excitement. Under any circumstances a fire at the Guild hall which contains priceless city relics and an immense library would have caused a commotion, but occurring so nearly in conjunction with the King's visit the feeling of alarm was intensified. Many members of the corporation and a number of visitors were still in the precincts when the alarm was given. These hurriedly departed to make way for several hundred firemen who dragged ladders over the crimson cloth on which the king had so recently walked. Crowds of servants removing the luncheon debris and carrying gold cups and other signs of the feast, rushed hurriedly to and fro amid the police, soldiers and aidmen wearing their costly robes.

Several of the firemen expressed the belief that the fire was smoldering while King Edward was at luncheon.

FARMERS FEAR SUCCESS OF THE HOME RULE PARTY

Men Who Wish to Settle in Kona Will Not Move Until Elections Are Over. Other Notes.

HILO (Hawaii), October 30.—Information received here is to the effect that the future of Hawaii depends in a large measure upon the defeat of the Home Rule candidates for the legislature. It seems that the colony of Dakota farmers who have been in correspondence with F. Buckholz and other general farmers on this island will not come unless they find that the election goes the right way. They were expected to arrive some weeks ago, but letters received from them lately give their fear of a Home Rule legislature similar to the last one as the reason for the delay. While they are anxious enough to come, are satisfied over the climate, and jubilant over the prospects, yet they feel that if a Home Rule legislature is elected they will not be given any consideration.

There are half a dozen families coming to Hawaii from North Dakota to establish small farms, and they write that all preparations for the journey are made. They have about \$50,000 to invest, and will, if they come, take up land in the Kona district and make permanent homes on this island.

According to information received here they are extremely anxious to start immediately in order to escape the hard Dakota winter, and are only waiting until they learn the result of next Tuesday's elections before starting.

Hebrew Charities.

NEW YORK, October 22.—At the twenty-eighth annual meeting of the United Hebrew Charities just held it was announced that William Guggenheimer, in memory of his mother, had donated \$50,000 for the establishment of an endowment fund, and offered to give \$250,000 more if the society will raise \$50,000 additional among its members. After a statement from the executive committee that 10,105 applicants for relief had been heard, and nearly \$200,000 spent for their aid and the pension fund, and an address by President Rice, the meeting was addressed by Max Herberg, of Philadelphia, president of the National Conference of Jewish charities; Isidore Straus, president of the Educational Alliance, and Rev. Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, of Chicago, former member of the State Board of Charities of Illinois. Dr. Hirsch declared that the disposing of Ghettoes is a necessity for the future welfare of Jews. He continued that their continued segregation may become a peril to the people. Reports submitted showed that in the twelve months prior to October 1, Jews to the number of 54,954 landed in this port, an increase of 17,802 over the preceding year.

An innovation is being tried by the Southern Pacific Company in the matter of generating light for the dining and passenger cars. It is proposed to use the friction generated by the car wheels and axles instead of a regular dynamo to produce the electricity.

To Be Depended On

Because It Is the Experience of a Honolulu Citizen and Can Readily be Investigated

A stranger lost in a large city would place far more dependence on the directions given him by a local resident than the guidance of another stranger like himself. This is a natural consequence of experience; it's like a ship in a strange port—a trusty pilot familiar with the harbor is always called upon to bring her safely to her moorings. So it is with endorsement; we doubt the sayings of people living at a distant point because we can't investigate, but public expression of local citizens can be depended upon, for 'tis an easy matter to prove it. Evidence like the following is beyond dispute:

Mr. W. F. Williams of this city, is a light-house keeper, and he has held this position for the last 30 years. He says: "I was for a number of years, one of that numerous army of people who suffer with their backs. Mine ached and pained me to no small extent, so that I was glad when I heard of a remedy for it, Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. I obtained some of these at the Hollister Drug Co.'s store, and took them. They gave me great relief, and I make this short narration of my experiences for the benefit of others who perhaps do not know that nearly all backache arises from the kidneys, and the best medicine for it is Doan's Backache Kidney Pills."

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, for sale by all druggists; sent by mail on receipt of price by the Hollister Drug Co., Honolulu, wholesale agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

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